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The World's Best JANUARY.

Average Circulation for January, 1882

17,604
PER DAY.

For January, 1894.

427,997
PER DAY.

The evidence in the McKane case agreed from the start.

Platt's plan for Republican peace: An undivided whole for Platt.

If the Liberals have their way, Britain will be a nation without a peer.

These are ominous days for great English Lords and little American Bosses.

Broadway pedestrians apparently have no rights when the spatter of the cable road sweeper is bound to respect.

As New York still has no police patrol wagons, the policemen are still obliged to drag their prisoners through the streets.

Snow blockades will have no terrors with an underground railway, though a severe frost prevails at present over rapid transit prospects.

Chicago's World's Fair buildings are to be sold to the highest bidder. At present the fire king seems to have the call, and his bid is nothing. It's a clear case of give-away.

Chicago yesterday wrapped her mantle of snow around her and hid herself from the light of day, an object lesson for all cities threatened with the soft coal nuisance.

Secretary Carlin has his pleasure party for a fine outing. There is reasonable ground for hope that the National Treasury may soon have an inning.

Mr. Voorhees promises that the Tariff bill, now in Committee, shall be ready for the Senate next Tuesday. The Committee should make it a strong point to keep this promise.

To extinguish the light in the Liberty Statue in New York harbor, in order to save \$50,000 a year, would be a sort of National economy calculated to add much to the gawdy of other nations.

It took the House Sergeant-at-Arms to get Mr. Bland back into his seat yesterday. It is unfortunate that somebody could not then sit on the mischievous free silver advocate hard enough to keep him down.

"The Evening World" yesterday was prompt to expose the padrone system of labor employment practised by the Street-Cleaning Department of this city, and to expose such a swindle should be enough to end it.

"The Evening World's" Free Food Commission headquarters furnishes some of the most impressive scenes of the hard times. A host of deserving market-baskets finds its way there daily, and not in vain.

"Yellow Jack" is reported to have attacked American merchantmen at Rio. Admiral Benham cannot deal with this enemy as he did with Da Gama. And the rebels could not a real blockade of the port.

Yesterday's hearing on the New York and New Jersey Bridge bill at Washington brought out a variety of voters. The great voices of New York and New Jersey are for the prompt passage of a good bridge bill and for the early beginning of work on the structure. And national interests strongly back up these demands.

State Senator Reynolds has consented to allow the original "Greater New York" bill as it passed the Assembly by a vote of 106 to 7, to be reported to the Senate with his more complicated bill as a proposed amendment. This is a great deal better than the substitution of the Reynolds bill, on which the Senate Judiciary Committee had first reported.

Of the 160 newspapers that are published in the State of New York, only 100 are in the hands of the press.

Seven colleges in the United States maintain daily newspapers—Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Brown, Cornell, University of Pennsylvania and the University of California.

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STOP IT.

The revelation that the city of New York was encouraging and patronizing the padrone system in obtaining laborers for any of its public works would be sufficiently shocking at any time. It is particularly shocking at the present juncture, when thousands of men are waiting and longing to be set at work, and when they should be permitted to earn every cent of money available from the city, instead of having it dribbled away to "labor contractors" in percentages. Yesterday's "Evening World" told a startling story about this system of getting men for the extra work in the Street-Cleaning Department. It was a true story, and its truth is the city's shame. The official attempt to excuse the operations through the padrones by saying that in no other way could extra men be obtained on short notice was flimsy and false. Laborers in numbers more than sufficient for the purpose in view could have been quickly obtained from the throngs greedy for work at the scene of the new improvements by the application of well-known, reputable and regular headquarters.

JUSTICE FOR BUFFALO.

Despite the vigorous efforts of three of four Republicans to help Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan to defeat the bills to repeal the Buffalo sneak laws of last session, the third of them, the bill relating to the police, passed the Senate yesterday. Several attempts were made to kill or delay it by amendments, in which some Republicans took part, and the talkative Governor brought the session to a close by bearing on the press in the hope of giving Mr. Sheehan indirect aid. Senator Coughlin was conveniently absent, which was another friendly indication. But, despite all this, the Senate was shamed into voting for the bill, and it went through by a vote of 30 to 11. This disposition of the bill is a piece of the most scandalous and tricky legislation perhaps ever attempted in this State. That is to say, it will dispose of it as soon as Gov. Flower signs the bill. Will the Executive approval be affixed to the repeal bills as promptly as it was to the original law?

SEVERE BUT JUST.

There is no nonsense about the election fraud trials. Judge Barrett yesterday sentenced the two men first convicted, Peter J. Neville and John A. Dunphy. Neville who had been strongly recommended to mercy by the jury, was sent to the penitentiary for one year. John A. Dunphy has to serve out a two-year term in State prison at hard labor.

In both cases the Judge remarked upon the painful duty of sentencing men to imprisonment who are good and reputable citizens in all but political matters, especially when, as in Dunphy's case, others are dependent on the prisoner and his physical condition is not good. But it was necessary to let it be understood, that the election laws were enacted to be obeyed, and their enforcement or the punishment of those who violate them is a sacred judicial obligation.

What lesson the charge of the Judge is to the jury called upon to try cases of fraud in elections where the prisoner is given a good character on all points, except for his violations of law and for engaging in the worst offenses that can be committed against the community in his capacity as a politician.

PICAYUNE ECONOMY.

Secretary Carlin has recommended the interest of economy that the lighting of the Statue of Liberty in the harbor be discontinued. It costs ten thousand dollars, he says, to continue the great statue as a light-house and is not needed as an aid to navigation.

Upon such picayune economy, the statue is lighted in honor of the nation that presented it to the country as well as in honor of the cause it represents. It is proper that night and day it should extend a welcome to the land of liberty to all who come to our shores.

The University of California is the first in the idea that the great American nation cannot afford the money to keep Liberty's torch alive suggests the thought that we had better go into the junk business at once and sell all our National monuments as old metal.

In sentencing Election Inspector Neville for fraud yesterday, Justice Barrett said to the prisoner: "I do not believe you are a common criminal. But it seems that there are men who under no circumstances would steal a dollar, yet do not hesitate to steal a vote."

EDITORIAL GLINTINGS.

No Sympathy with Them.

The calamity bowlers are given with sympathy because the chain has been broken. Philadelphia Record.

The House of Lords Will Go.

The agitation in favor of the admission of the English House of Lords has taken a fresh turn. While it is true that "threatened men live long" the time is surely coming when the British legislators must go—Toleno Blade.

Taking the Blandard Philosophically.

It is well to look upon the bright side of things. If the lake were frozen smooth and we had up a good wind to go ice-boating in—Chicago Post.

No Half Shell About It, Either.

Any living has taken in \$50,000 in two weeks in the Philadelphia engagement. There seems to be no doubt that America is his oyster.—Boston Herald.

Nearest to the Quaker Heart.

While Gotham and Chicago are snarling over the issue of the best and best, the former town is ten to ten for as being able to truly claim the title nearest to Philadelphia—Philadelphia Times.

WORLDLINGS.

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MORE SNOW TO-NIGHT

That Is What Weather Sharp Dunn Now Threatens.

Colder and Clearer To-Morrow Are the Indications.

New York Buried Under Slush and Dirty Snow.

New Yorkers need not congratulate themselves that they have seen the worst of the storm. There are sinister signs that the snow king will resume his apparently "continuous performance" and again blanket the earth with a mantle of snow.

This storm, which showed its potency in playing this morning, had its center in the middle Atlantic coast. It had a pneumonia-producing accompaniment in the shape of a chilling northerly wind, which went howling along at a velocity of twenty-six miles an hour. The storm has covered the country in general east of the Mississippi River, rain principally falling over the Southern States, although Southerners as far below Mason and Dixon's line as Memphis were treated to just about enough to permit a few hours' sledding.

While the snow king is raining in the middle and south Atlantic States, the rain began to spatter down upon New York at 5 o'clock this morning. The rain was a soft and fine, and for a brief spell there was a lull in the rain. The rain was a soft and fine, and for a brief spell there was a lull in the rain. The rain was a soft and fine, and for a brief spell there was a lull in the rain.

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FOUR FEET OF DIRTY SNOW.

That Is What the Vesey Street Pier Is Now Buried Under.

The open pier at the foot of Vesey street, on which Street-Cleaning Commissioner Andrews says he had a force of twenty-five men at work yesterday evening, is covered its entire length of four feet with a depth of four feet of dirty snow, dumped there by the carts of the Street-Cleaning Department. With the exception of a narrow driveway down the center the pier is now a solid mass of snow.

Commissioner Andrews had fifteen, instead of twenty-five men down here cleaning off the pier yesterday. He said, "but you can see for yourself, they did not accomplish much. It would be a big day's work for a force of twenty-five to thirty men to get the pier into the condition it was before the snow was dumped on it."

The fishermen's pier, at Fulton and West streets, is also covered with snow. The Street-Cleaning Department carts had not been there before the snow was dumped on it.

The neighborhood was working smoothly.

WORST OF 50 VOYAGES.

Capt. Muller, of the Tank Steamer Greenmund, Tells of Gales at Sea.

Capt. Muller, of the old-tank steamer Greenmund, which arrived last night from Bremen after a tempestuous passage of twenty days, said this morning that he has made fifty voyages to the westward, and his last voyage had been the worst of his life.

The vessel left port in a strong south-west gale on getting into the North Sea, and the gale continued for the same direction with misty and rainy weather.

In the English Channel and in the Atlantic the vessel was driven by a storm, which was a hurricane, with winds reaching 60 miles an hour.

On reaching longitude 60 the wind again shifted, increasing to a hurricane, with winds reaching 60 miles an hour.

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WAS THE HORSE DISGUSTED?

Butted His Brains Out After Upsetting His Bacchanalian Load.

Sad End of a "Sinker" Baker and Female Ball Player's Romance.

A Big Brown Horse, Attached to a Two-seated Sleigh, Ran Away at Twenty-third Street and Third Avenue Just Before 2 o'clock and Threw the Driver and the Passenger.

John Johnson, twenty-four years old, is employed in the Manhattan Restaurant at 119 Third Avenue. He calls himself "head cook," but to others he is known as "the sinker man." All day long he stands in the restaurant window and bakes roly-poly cakes.

In a furnished room over the restaurant lives Flossie Raymond. She is a blonde, twenty-two years old. During the day she works as a female baseball team. She rests on her money in the winter.

From eating her meals in the restaurant she became acquainted with Johnson, and friendship deepened to love. When day after day Johnson would call for "One in the dark-bake three."

The culmination of love came last night. "What a nice night for a sleigh ride," exclaimed Flossie.

"We must go out," answered the "sinker man."

So at 10 o'clock Johnson and Flossie journeyed out to Sixty-fifth street and Amsterdam Avenue, where they hired the two-seated sleigh and the big brown horse of the stable of Martin Sherry.

Charles Hynes was also hired to drive the big horse.

Johnson decided that it would be a good idea to drive around the neighborhood, and in that direction. When the sleigh was at Twenty-third street and Third Avenue, Johnson and Flossie were a little the worse for spirits.

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16,900 BLOWS IN FIVE YEARS.

That's a State Reformatory Record of Punishments.

Given by His Confidential Clerk, It Makes Brockway Look Up.

(City Associated Press.)

ALBANY, Feb. 15.—The finale of the investigation into the alleged cruelties at the Elmira Reformatory took place today, so far as the taking of testimony was concerned, the case of Superintendent, Mr. Brockway, took the stand in his own behalf.

The Committee got to work very early, and all during the morning hours Mr. Brockway's confidential clerk, Hoppe, under cross-examination, was besieged by Judge Gilbert with a storm of questions.

Mr. Brockway simply smiled at this and resumed the reading of a magazine, continuing it while the examination of Superintendent almost desisted.

Judge Gilbert said he wished to show by the witness the bad effect of the law governing the transfer of inmates to other prisons, which made the position of Superintendent almost desolate.

Mr. Brockway simply smiled at this and resumed the reading of a magazine, continuing it while the examination of Superintendent almost desisted.

Judge Gilbert—Were you ever an inmate or prisoner of the institution?

"I was not," I was asked my way up through the grades.

"Is it not true that in five years there were between 2,000 and 2,500 punishments in the institution?"

"How many blows did you figure out from the record were struck each man on an average?"

"Six and one-half."

"What was the total number of blows?"

"Sixteen thousand and nine hundred."

"When Superintendent Brockway stopped reading, there was more interest when, by the clerk, the record of the institution was read prior to the monitor system going into effect 74.90 per cent of all the inmates were released, and that under the monitor system only 23.80 per cent, gained their freedom."

"President Way, of the Board of Trustees, testified that eight years ago one complaint of brutality on the part of Mr. Brockway had come to their notice, and that case had been dismissed as being justified. The Board approved of corporal punishment."

BARTENDER KILLS SOLDIER.

Officers Barely Prevent the Troops from Taking Vengeance.

(By Associated Press.)

PRESCOTT, ARIZ., Feb. 15.—Private Reilly, of Company B, 15th Infantry, stationed at Whipple, who was shot and slightly wounded two weeks ago by Frank McQuiklen, a gambler, was shot four times and killed last night by Frank Suflee, a bartender, in the Royal Saloon.

Reilly had a fight with Suflee on the night he was shot by the gambler, and while in the hospital sent word to Suflee that he intended to kill him.

Last night he went to the Royal saloon, and when he saw Suflee, he went to him and commenced shooting. Suflee returned the fire and killed him.

When news reached Whipple of Reilly's death, the soldiers were very angry. The soldiers were very angry. The soldiers were very angry.

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DODGE IN IT, TOO.

He Tells Padrones to Secure Men for Street Cleaning.

Yet He Is Only Contractor for Snow-Trimming Work.

More Facts in Connection with the Grinding of Poor Laborers.

The further investigation is made into the padrone system of robbing laborers of their hard-earned wages, which seems to be fostered by the heads of some of the city departments, the greater appears the evil.

The poor men are so bound down by their employers that they dare not offer the slightest resistance to the wholesale frauds by which they are the victims. They must take whatever is offered them or accept the alternative of not getting work of any kind.

The padrone system has in fact gained such a strength that it is actually impossible for any laborer to procure work, or in fact to accept work upon any of the city's contracts, without the consent of the slave drivers who hold them in bondage.

The story told of the Chinese Six Companies of San Francisco are as nothing compared with the absolute powers exercised by the padrones over the men who are unfortunate enough to depend upon them for a living.

How the unfortunate laborer fares and how much of the \$150 per day he receives, which the city allows for a day's work, can be estimated when it is learned that not only must a middleman receive his share of it, but that another individual, not a padrone, either, must take the balance of it.

Contractor Dodge is the man who stands nearest Commissioner Andrews in this matter. He has the contract with the city for trimming the snows, and he is the man who is the most powerful of the padrones.

How much money Mr. Dodge really receives for doing this simple work for the Street-Cleaning Department is not known. He has generally managed to make considerable profit out of contracts for snow-trimming.

When Commissioner Andrews obtained an order from Mayor Gilroy for the employment of 1,500 men, the question was raised as to how many of the men were to be employed.

It is rumored that the new Spring dress will be built with very long shoulders, sleeves flat in the head but full about the elbow, and the skirt made of heavy and fluffy with ruffles and puffs.

Chocolate Cakes.

Rub one-quarter pound of butter into one-half pound of flour, add one-half pound of sifted sugar, beat two eggs with a tablespoonful of brandy, six ounces of grated chocolate, beat altogether for five minutes, drop on floured tins. Bake in a hot oven.

Garner Buckles.

Stocking bands are fastened with heart-shaped silver buckles of silver. A novelty is a buckle the size and shape of a postage stamp, of brown enamel, making a field for a crown or fleur-de-lis done in diamond chips. The favorite bridal garters are white elastic with white and gold or blue and gold buckles, and hundreds of dozens are sold in New York every year.

Little Folks Reflect Big Folks.

If little folks are to have nice manners and pretty ways they must catch them from their associates.

Potato Puffs.

Put two cups of cold mashed potatoes into a frying-pan with the yolks of two eggs, three tablespoonfuls of cream, salt, pepper and one tablespoonful of butter. Stir until well mixed. Take from the fire and add the whites, beaten to a stiff froth. Put in grem-pans or on a well-greased tin and bake in a quick oven until brown. These puffs are very tasty with pickled fish, cold meat or any warmed over meat.

Simple Dressing Gown.

A simple dressing gown can be made by cutting in one piece from the